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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

and the
FLIP-FLOPPY FLIGHT

MOOCH, MOOCH, MOOCH!
THAT'S ALL YOU EVER DO,
YOU LAZY
GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!

MUNCH!
MUNCH!
MUNCH!

WELL, GEE WHIZ!
NOBODY'S
PERFECT!

YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING!
ALL YOU EVER DO IS COME OVER HERE
AND SPONGE OFF OF ME!

YUMMM!
CAKE!

NOW GET OUT OF MY HOUSE,
YOU... YOU MOOCHER
...YOU TROUBLEMAKER...

CHOMP!
CHOMP!

...YOU LAZY LOAFER...
YOU FWEELoader...
YOU-YOU...

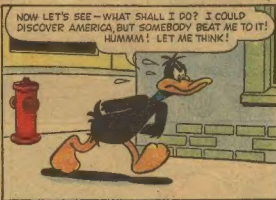
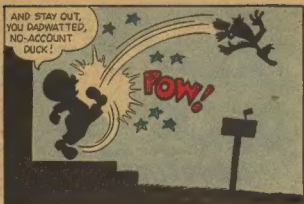
GASP!

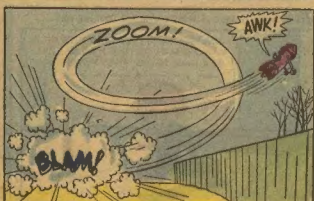
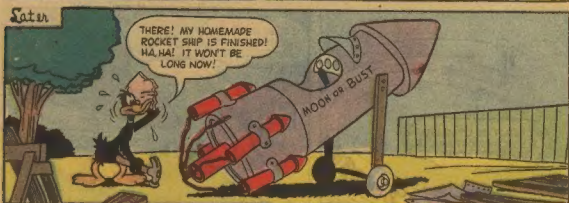
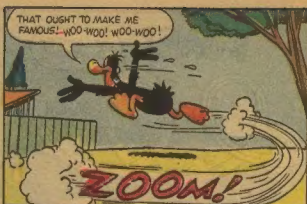
OOF!
BONK!

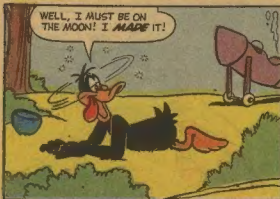
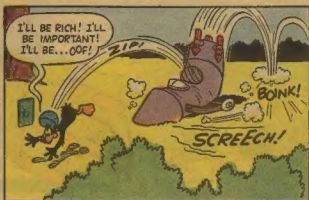
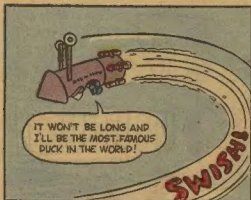
HOW DARE YOU CALL
ME A YOU-YOU!

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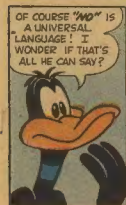
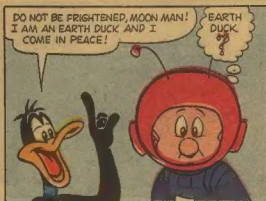
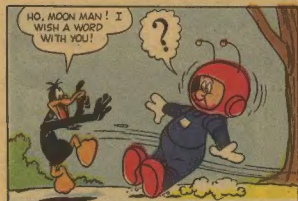


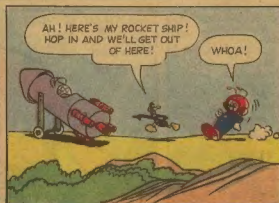
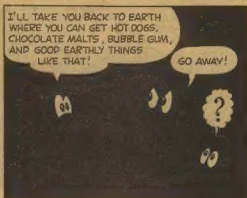


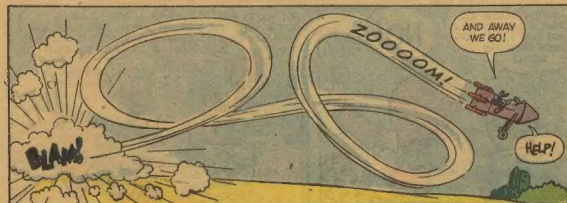


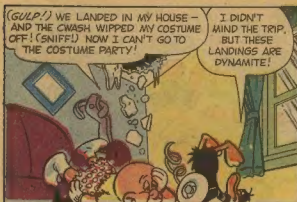
MEANWHILE, ELMER IS ON HIS WAY TO THE COSTUME PARTY...











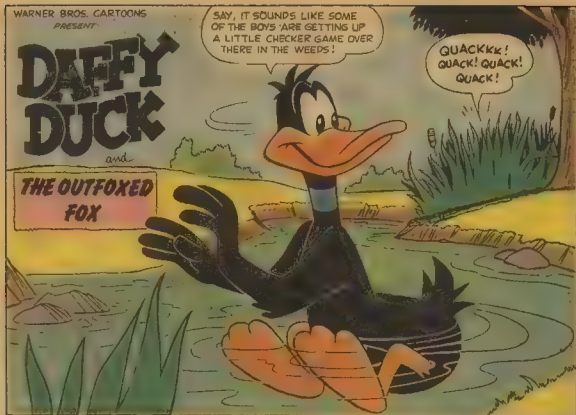
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

and THE OUTFOXED FOX

SAY, IT SOUNDS LIKE SOME
OF THE BOYS 'ARE GETTING UP
A LITTLE CHECKER GAME OVER
THERE IN THE WEEDS!

QUACKKK!
QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK!

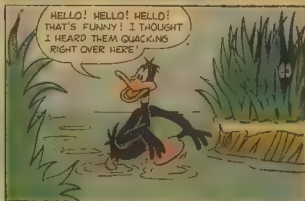


I THINK I'LL SWIM OVER AND
JOIN THEM! HAHA! THERE ISN'T
A DUCK ON THE POND THAT I
CAN'T BEAT WHEN IT COMES
TO CHECKERS!

QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!

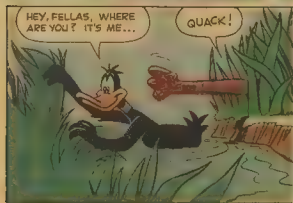


HELLO! HELLO! HELLO!
THAT'S FUNNY! I THOUGHT
I HEARD THEM QUACKING
RIGHT OVER HERE!



HEY, FELLAS, WHERE
ARE YOU? IT'S ME...

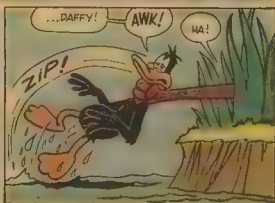
QUACK!

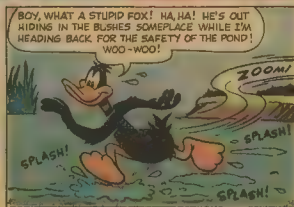
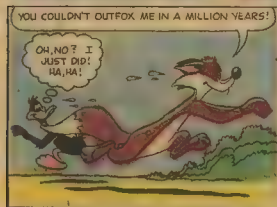
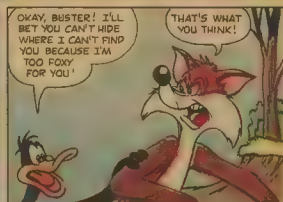
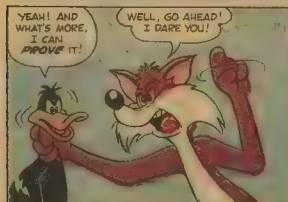
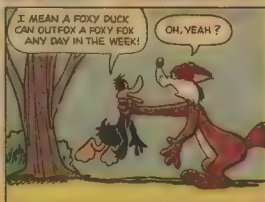
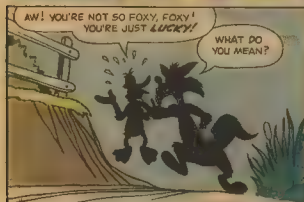
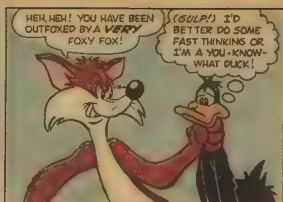


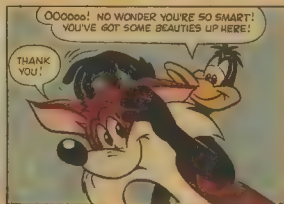
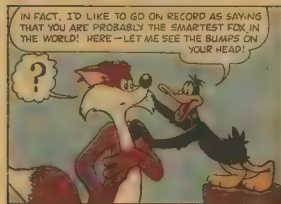
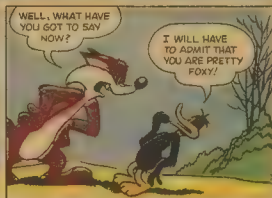
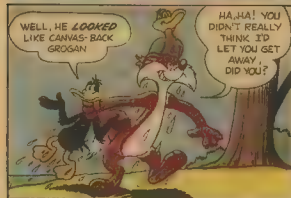
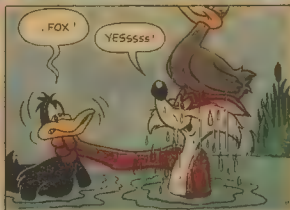
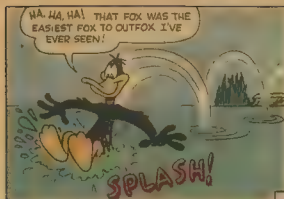
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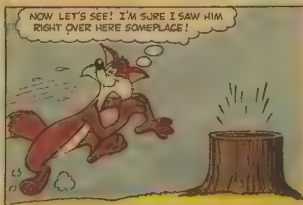
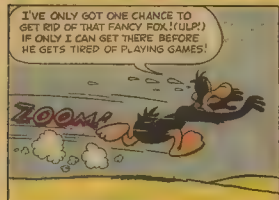
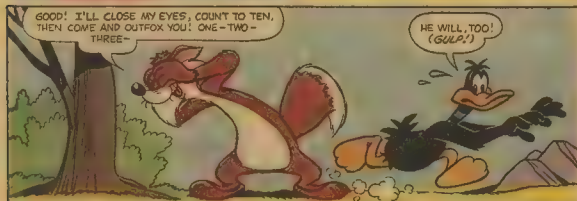
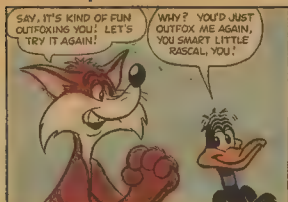
AWK!

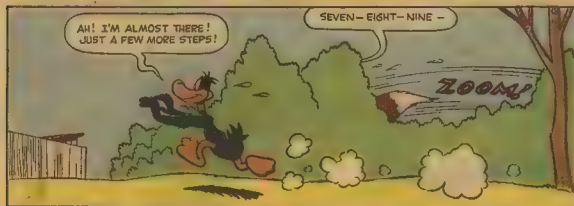
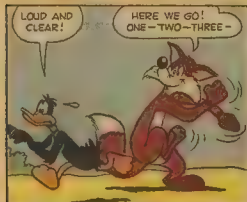
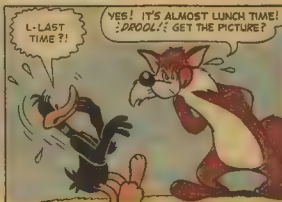
HA!

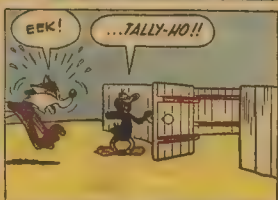
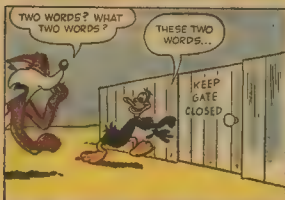
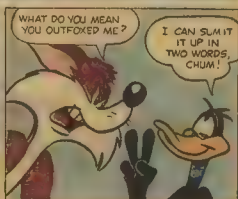
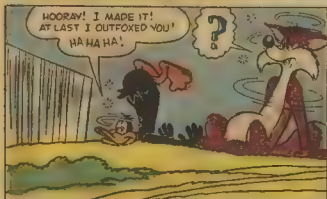
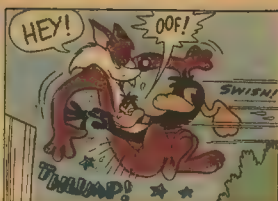
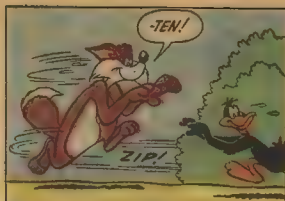








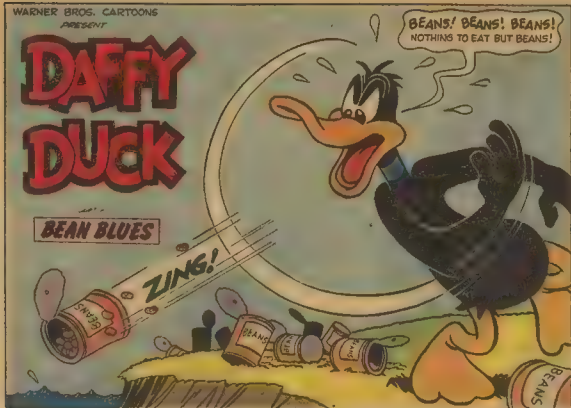




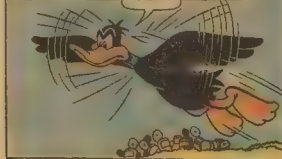
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

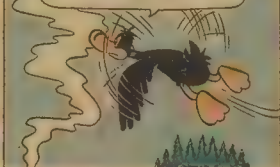
BEAN BLUES



I'M SICK OF BEANS! I'M GOING TO FLY AROUND AND SEE IF I CAN'T FIND SOMETHING BETTER TO EAT!



WHAT I NEED IS A CHOCOLATE MALT OR AN APPLE PIE OR... SNIFF! SNIFF!...

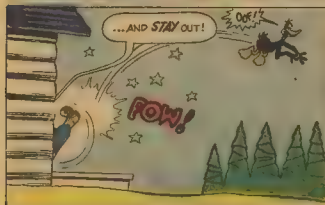
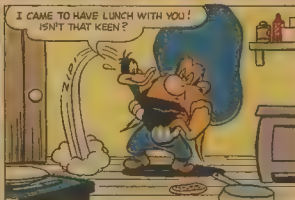
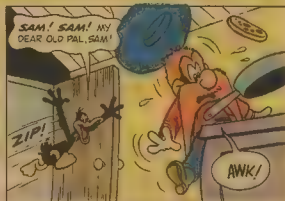


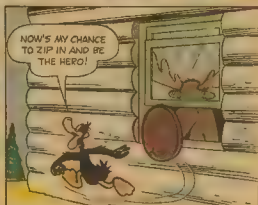
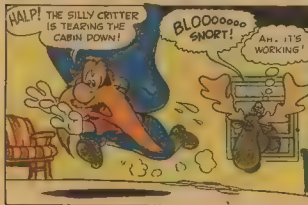
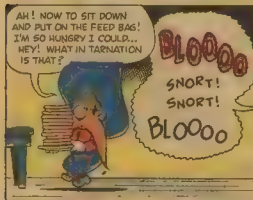
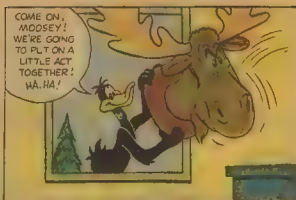
...HOT CAKES!! I SMELL HOT CAKES!

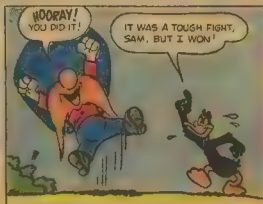
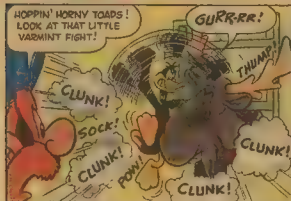


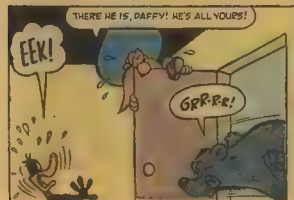
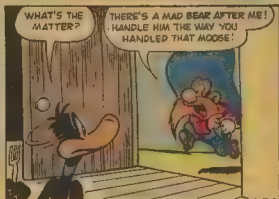
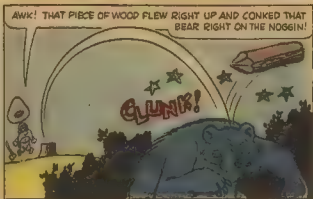
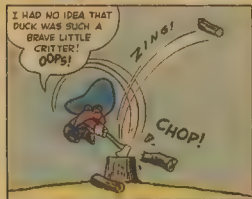
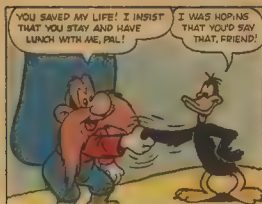
HA-HA! THE AROMA IS COMING FROM THAT CABIN DOWN THERE! THAT'S FOR ME!

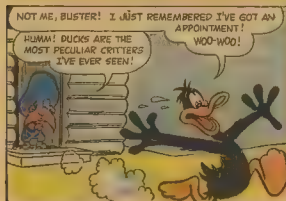
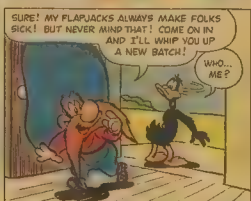
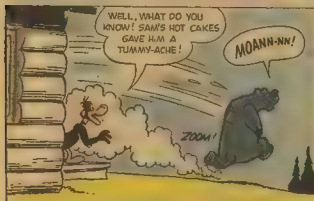
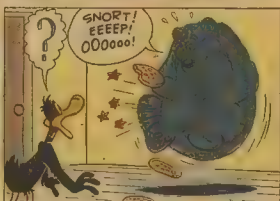
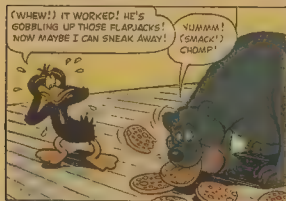
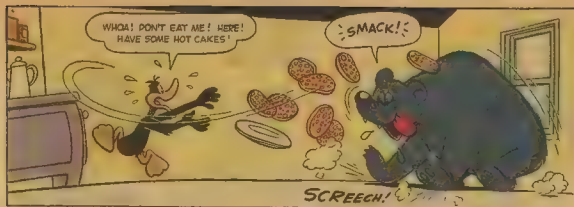












BOOLY for PAPACITO



"Weelikers!" cried Ramon as he caught sight of his little friend, Pancho Vanilla, loitering gloomily at the entrance to the bull ring. "Why are you standing here when everyone else ees finding a place een town to watch the end of the great Chilivanian Sport Car Race this afternoon? There will be a fiesta afterward, too!"

"I know," sighed Little Pancho. "My papacito ees practicing for the fiesta bool fight right now."

"Then why so sad?" asked Ramon in surprise. "That ees a great honor for hegm!"

"Eet would be an honor," objected Pancho glumly, "if my papacito won a prize! But he always runs away from the bools instead of the bools running away from heem!"

Just at that moment, the gates of the bull ring burst open, and Señor Vanilla dashed by Ramon and Little Pancho so rapidly that all they could see was a quick blur and then a distant cloud of dust.

"You see!" exclaimed Little Pancho. "There he goes again! How can he ever ween a prize that way?"

"Tacos and tortillas!" whistled Ramon admiringly. "He may not ween a prize, but I bet he was running more than a hundred miles an hour just then!"

"Oh, he can run, all right," agreed Little Pancho, "but the bools . . ." he continued and then suddenly stopped, a thoughtful expression on his face. "Ramon, amigo!" he cried, tossing his sombrero jubilantly into the air. "You have just given me a terreefic idea! If my papacito does not win a prize tomorrow," he chortled, clapping the bewildered Ramon excitedly on the back, "I will eat my sombrero! And my serape, too!" he added over his shoulder as he dashed down

the road toward town. "Just you wait and see!"

That afternoon as Señor Vanilla was still practicing in the bull ring, he was even more nervous than usual. "Ai, Panchito!" he whispered unhappily to his son. "I am sure that thees will be a bad day for the great Pancho Vanilla!"

"Oh, no, Papacito," replied Little Pancho encouragingly, barely able to conceal his excitement. "Today I am sure you weel ween!" he said and gave his father a gentle push toward the arena.

Once in the ring, Señor Vanilla mustered up all his courage, but one look at the glaring, snorting bull sent him running for the gates and the safety of the open road. But this time the bull seemed to stay right at his heels, for although he did not dare to look behind to see, he could hear a loud and threatening roar that was much too close for comfort!

He ran straight through the little town and probably would still be running if the citizens had not stopped him.

"But that roaring bool!" shrieked Señor Vanilla in dismay. "He must be coming to get me thees very minute!"

"That was no bool, Papacito!" laughed Little Pancho gleefully. "That was the winning car een the Chilivanian Sport Car Race — and since you beat eet — and since I entered your name een the race this morning — you have won the prize!"

As the cheering citizens hoisted a flabbergasted Señor Vanilla to their shoulders and carried him triumphantly through the streets of Chiliville, Little Pancho proudly exclaimed, "You may not be a very hot torero, but you are most surely a proety hot rod!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

PRESENT

SUZANNE

STAGE STRUCK

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BIG SHOW, PUNKY! YOU HAVE TO PAY A PENNY TO SEE IT!

WE'RE MAKING A SIGN EVEN!

DOES ANYBODY KNOW HOW TO SPELL "SHOW" OR "PENNY"?

JUST DO SOME **MARKS** TO LOOK LIKE WRITING ANNIE! NONE OF OUR FRIENDS CAN READ VERY WELL YET ANYWAY!

HUMPH! SHOW! WHO WANTS TO SEE A SILLY O. SHOW?

I CAN SPELL MILK... I'LL PUT THAT DOWN!

IT'S GOING TO BE A **GOOD** SHOW!

WE'RE EVEN GOING TO HAVE SEATS!

WHO CARES? WHO WANTS TO SEE A SILLY SHOW! SILLY SHOW! SILLY SHOW!

HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A PENNY!

HE'S JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE ~~HE~~ CAN'T BE IN OUR SHOW

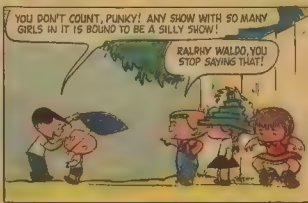
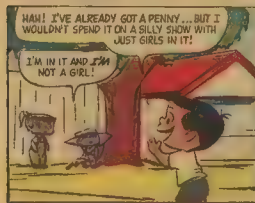
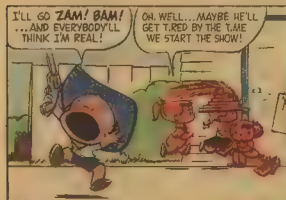
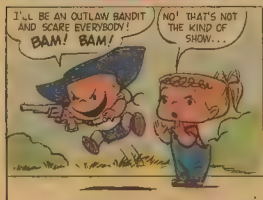
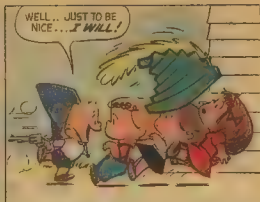
I WOULDN'T EVEN WANNA BE IN A SILLY SHOW WITH GIRLS!

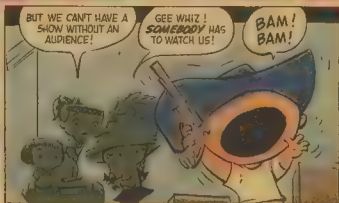
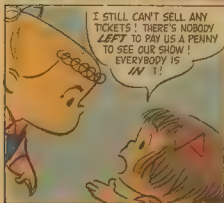
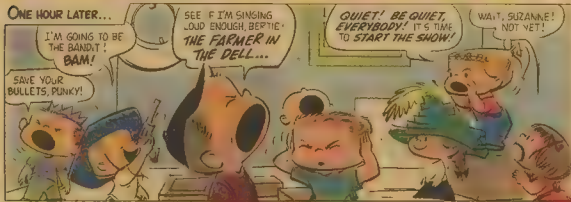
SILLY SHOW! SILLY SHOW!

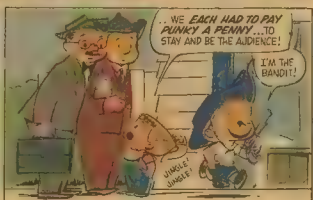
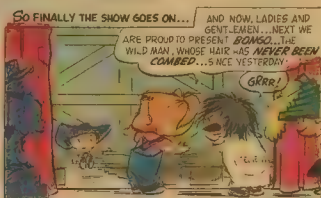
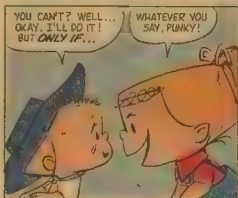
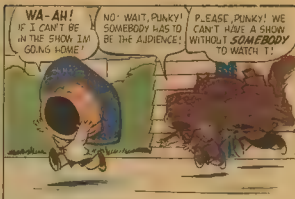
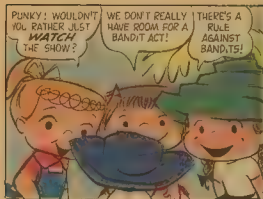
WE CAN'T HAVE HIM SAYING THAT ALL THE TIME!

THE OTHER KIDS MIGHT BELIEVE HIM AND **NOBODY** WILL PAY A PENNY TO GET IN!

OH, PUNKEE-EE... WOULD **YOU** REALLY LIKE TO BE IN OUR SHOW?



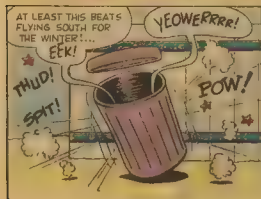
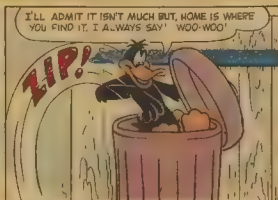
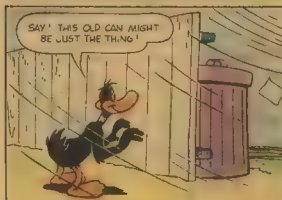
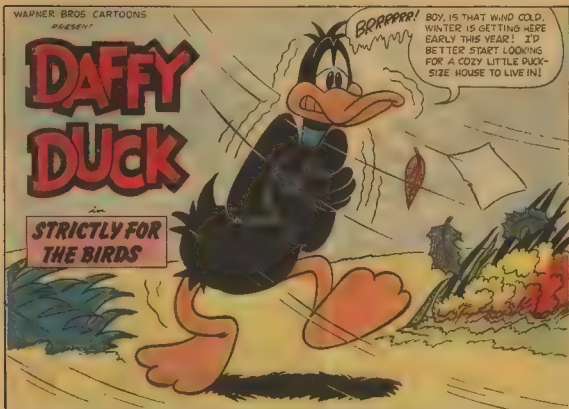


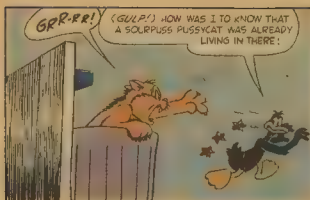


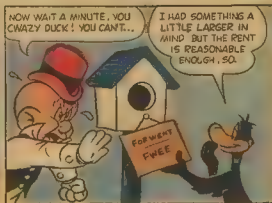
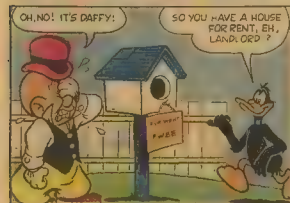
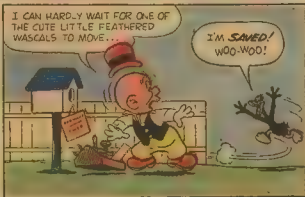
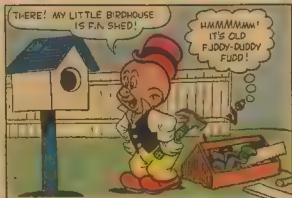
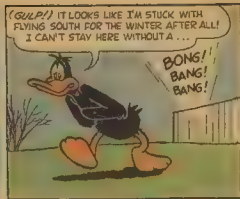
WAPNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

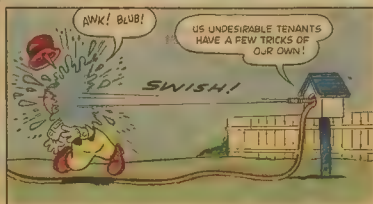
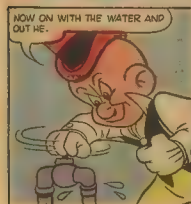
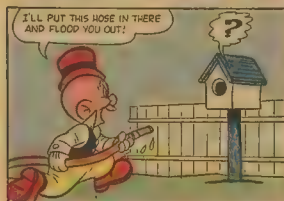
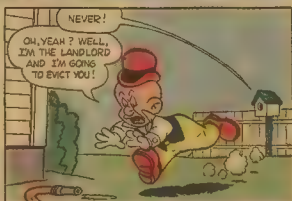
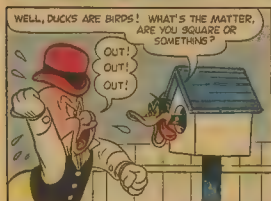
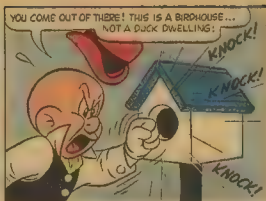
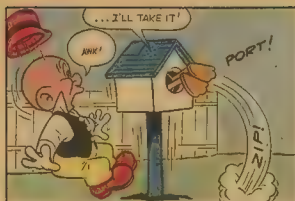
DAFFY DUCK

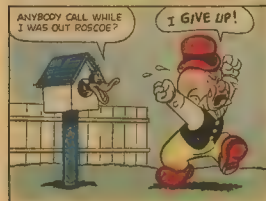
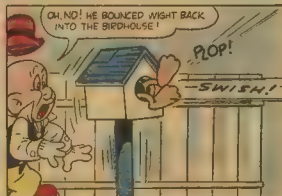
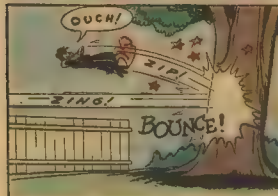
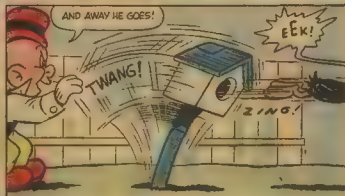
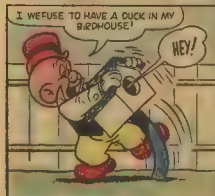
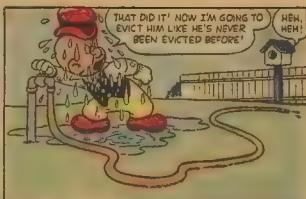
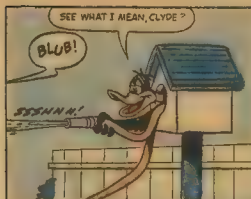
STRICTLY FOR
THE BIRDS











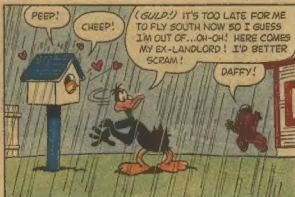
HUMMM! IT SOUNDS LIKE IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! HA, HA! I'M SURE GLAD I'M IN HERE WHERE IT'S WARM AND...HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

CHEEP!
CHEEP!

PEEP!
PEEP!



(SNIFF!) COME ON, BIRDS! GET IN HERE WHERE IT'S WARM AND DRY! THIS IS REALLY YOUR HOUSE, ANYWAY!



WAIT! I SAW WHAT YOU DID FOR THOSE LITTLE BIRDS! (SNIFF!) IT WAS THE KINDEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN ANYBODY DO!

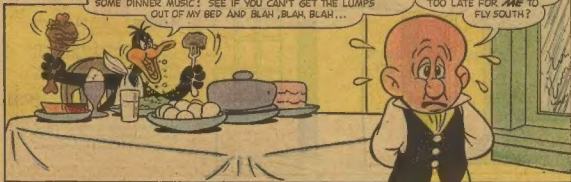
AND JUST FOR THAT YOU CAN STAY WITH ME ALL WINTER...FOR FREE! I'LL BE PROUD TO BE YOUR LANDLORD!

GEE!

AND SO...

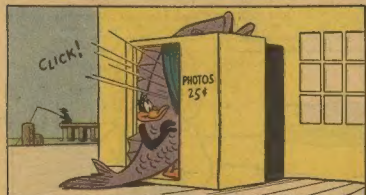
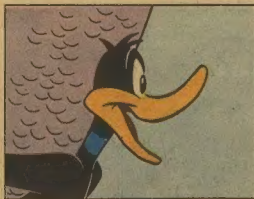
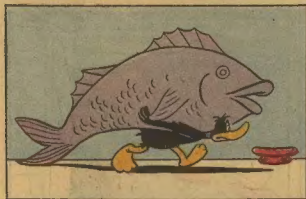
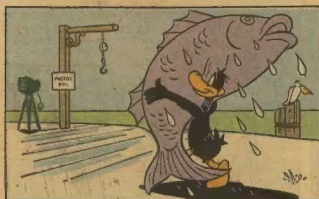
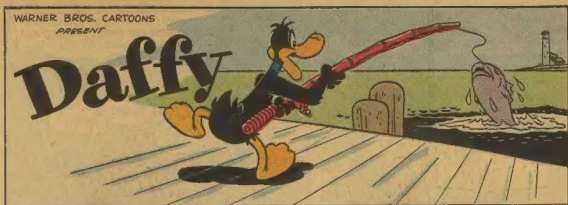
LANDLORD! LANDLORD! MORE FOOD! MORE FOOD! LET'S HAVE SOME DINNER MUSIC! SEE IF YOU CAN'T GET THE LUMPS OUT OF MY BED AND BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

(GULP!) I WONDER IF IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME TO FLY SOUTH?



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

Daffy



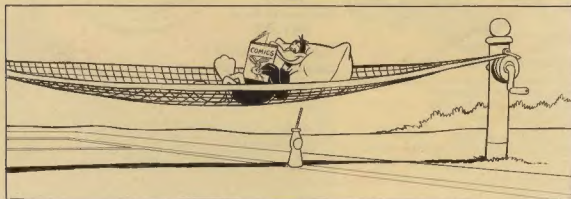
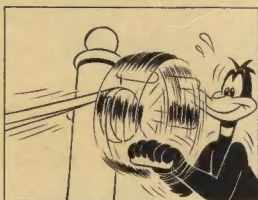
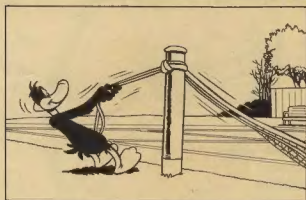
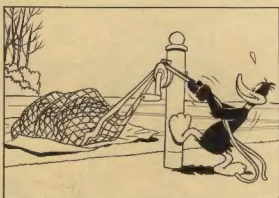
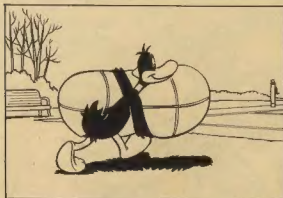
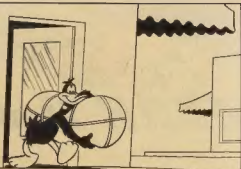
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